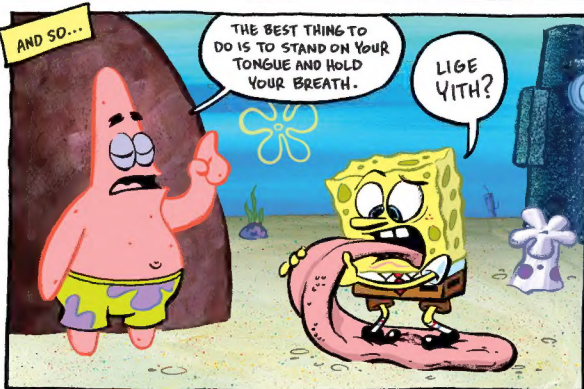
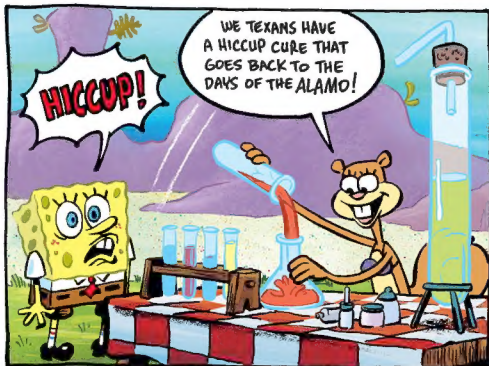


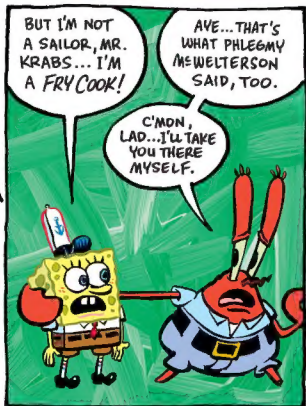
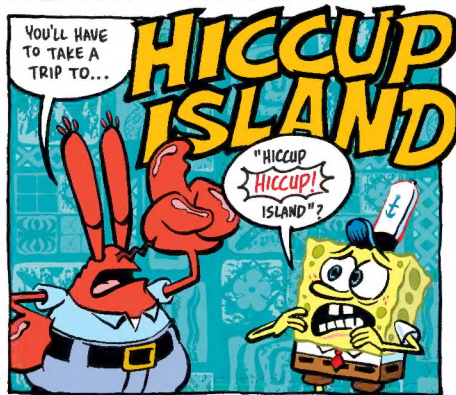
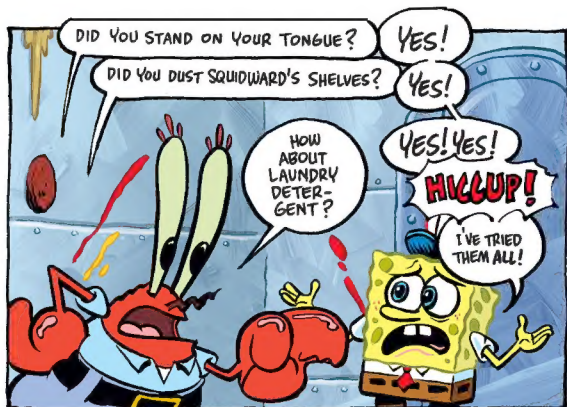


HIC!
CRASH
HIC!
BOOM
HIC!
BASH









LATER, OUT ON THE FAR
END OF BOO LAGOON...

SO, WHAT DO
PEOPLE DO ON HICCUP
ISLAND?

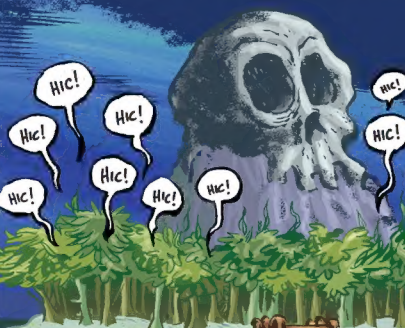
WHAT DO
YOU THINK? THEY
HICCUP!

HIC!

ANYTHING
ELSE?

AHE, LAD...
THEY CRY.

THEN THEY DRINK
THEIR OWN TEARS AND
CRY SOME MORE.



GULP!
YOU'LL BE BACK
FOR ME SOON,
WON'T YOU, MR.
KRABS?

SORRY,
BOY... NO ONE
EVER COMES BACK
FROM HICCUP
ISLAND.

HIC!



